



VOL. VI. NO. 12

GREENSBORO, N. C. MARCH 23, 1861.

[WHOLE NO. 267.]

TRUE HEARTS.

BY D. S. LATTI.

True hearts shine through deepest gloom,
And shed their rays of hope and light;
Like stars amid the blackest night—
Secure serene and bright.

Ah, for hearts, when the dark day comes,
On board themselves true hearts to let
Alas, when fortune's frowns are met,
How quickly haste away to flee.

When weary and worn 'mid earth's throng,
Sighing against sad fortune's snare,
It is kindly heart, to whom belongs
The friendship of true hearts.

Are true hearts and true hearts,
Of true hearts are true hearts,
Happy, indeed, happy and true,
Alas, to be true hearts possess.

Shining ever, clouded never,
True hearts will surely show—
Bathing proudly, never lonely,
Forever calm and free.

MY FALLING IN LOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

July the 12th, A. D. 1856, I fell in love.

Well, there's nothing particularly curious in a young lady's falling in love, I suppose; it's quite a common affair—but it's the attendant circumstances that I wish to chronicle.

Approximately 4 o'clock the eleventh day of July, preceding the eventful twelfth, before-mentioned, I was sitting in a chamber in the third story of a brick house on a respectable street in C—, flanking myself with a newspaper, and uttering, *ad oculos*, blue anathemas on the horrid weather—when suddenly there came a knock at the door.

I sprang up, *a la Poe*, and open flung the portal, expecting something or somebody, but it was only the postman.

"Letter for you, marm!" and with stereotyped bow and scrape, Uncle Sam's faithful messenger disappeared on other errands of mercy.

I took the letter to my easy chair; gave myself a vigorous puff of air with the last number of the newspaper, which feat stated the sweat from every pore, (it was awful weather,) and then I tore off the envelope.

Verbatim, my letter read thus:

"MY DEAR SERAPHINE:—Oh, the loneliness that I have endured since last seeing you, my dearest! I have cried my eyes red with vexation. But listen, dearest, I have glorious news for you! Papa and mamma join with me in inviting you out here to our lovely country seat—Flowermead—isn't it a charming name? and to pass the remainder of the month, and indeed the whole summer, if you will. You must come—I can take no denial—and what magnificent times we will have! When I think of it, I feel as if I should fly! I am so delighted!

"I have made a frightful rent in my new silk tissue, that cost thirteen and sixpence a yard, at a bargain, too! all on your account, *ma mignonne*. Going out to the Post Office with this very letter, (no, not this one, but its exact copy, for when I returned to change my dress, I flung note No. 1 into the grate, and penned this to let you know what I have suffered for your sake, my precious Seraphine!) yes, dear girl, I made that awful rent going out to carry this very letter!

"Now, don't disappoint me, *ma chere*, don't, don't! don't! Come to-morrow by the three P. M. train, and we will meet you at the depot. From your admiring CELESTE."

"P. S. If you can bring me some exquisite new novel, I shall be perfectly

happy, for pa (natchy man!) will allow me nothing but Dickens and such flat things! Your devoted C."

"P. S. Please let the novel be full of sweet love-scenes—and if there is a murder now and then, so much the better. Yours, C."

I read the letter and was glad. Delightful place was Flowermead! I had heard tell of it. Beauz plenty as blackberries in August.

Tender-hearted, affectionate little girl, that Celeste Bridgton—my friend, and room-mate, at Madame Guillot's seminary. Loved me, I really believe, although some what extravagant in her demonstrations. I ruminated awhile on her proposition. It was just the thing exactly. Go? of course, I'd go! Bid farewell to the dust, and dirt, and filth of C—, and hurrah for the cool retreats of Flowermead!

With more energy than I should, a half hour before, have deemed myself possessed of, I went down stairs to my mother's private sitting room, and laid the case before her. She gave her consent, after a little resistance, and I kissed her, and thus was the bargain sealed.

Eight o'clock the next morning found me at the depot—dressed in gray *de berge*, and circular of the same; drab lawn bonnet, (a horrid thing, by the way, but I did not wish to soil my delightful new French hat,) white linen collar and cuffs to match. I had an exceedingly moderate quantity of baggage—only three hand-boxes, a carpet bag, a parasol, and four paper packages.

Once safely on board the train, I began to use a woman's prerogative, and look about me. Nobody in the car worth noticing. Half a dozen women with a baby apiece—miniature steam engines judging from the steaming and hissing. Five pretty old gentlemen, all rejoicing in spectacles and wigs, and all smelling strongly of snuff; three dandies (I despise dandies!) with a dozen capillaries, each polluting the purity (?) of their upper lips.

Seeing nothing attractive *inward*, I naturally turned my eyes outward.

In a moment, my destiny was decided! So I thought, then.

I sat very close to the door of the car, and I thanked my stars for it. Such an Adonis as that brakeman was! The pencil of Raphael would have been paralyzed in his presence!

Tall, straight as an arrow, elegantly proportioned—with a face that would have driven Apollo raving mad with jealousy. Hazel eyes, large and eloquent; masses of shining chestnut hair, and such a pair of whiskers! There he stood—one of Nature's noblemen—clad in a blue striped shirt and blue overalls.

Ah! there is a wealth of poetry in blue! I was smitten! Cupid had launched a fiery arrow at my heart! It was all over with me! "Alas! poor Yorick!"

In love with a brakeman! A humble laborer?

Well, and why not? I asked myself the question indignantly. Romance whispered sweetly of self-sacrifice and everlasting devotion; but Reality suggested love in a cottage, and subsistence on codfish and potatoes, with now and then a sprinkling of onions!

No, Romance said—white bread and golden honey, and crimson strawberries, and Love's celestial nectar! that should be our diet, and a glorious one it would be! I was charmed;—mentally I decided that I would marry him if he asked me, as of course he would, for I was a believe,

in mutual love at first sight—I took no one-sided view of the case.

Yes, I would marry him; I would brave the scorn of the world, the displeasure of my friends, the proud man's contumely, even the stern hand of poverty—and become his! I wondered what his name was. Most likely Eugene, Fitz Eustace, Gerald, or Theodore; such a magnificent man could not possibly be cursed with an old-fashioned, vulgar name—like Sam, Jim, Tom, or Joe!

Dear Joe! oh, how dreadfully it would sound! I felt satisfied that I could never survive the knowledge that the cognomen of that seraphic creature was Joe. I was in a complete delirium of hope, fear, doubt and love. How should I address him? How make known my preference? He would not make advances to me unless I encouraged him, and how could I do this without incurring the charge of boldness?

Oh, that some accident would happen! Just a little one—a slight disarrangement of the switch, or something of the kind.

Enough to frighten me, and bring my Apollo to the rescue. But no such thing occurred. We thundered on safe and steady as clock work. I was in despair! At Enfield the train halted for wood and water. My Apollo wound up the brake with the grace of a Brummell, and reached the platform with an elastic spring. A lady, clad in fawn merino, was to be received into our carriage. He took her black reticule, and gave her his hand to assist in the ascent.

I was angered. The hand of the man I loved pressed by another woman! It was outrageous! I could hardly keep my seat in the agitation of the moment. The lady in fawn took a seat directly in front of me, almost obscuring the view of "the apple of my eye." I was sulky, and let my parasol drop to the floor. A polite old gentleman, in green spectacles, picked it up, and I received it with a very cold "thank you." I abhor officious people!

On drove the mighty engine spattering and howling. Flowers, hills, trees, and rocks, flew by like the phantasmagoria of a disordered dream, and we drew alarmingly near to my journey's end. I had not revealed my love—he was still in ignorance—we should soon be severed—what was I to do? Miss Seraphine Worcester was in a predicament. I groaned, but the decrees of fate are unalterable. A few more puffs, and the black horse stopped at the Flowermead station.

"Flowermead! passengers for West Cheesebury change cars!" yelled the conductor—a hateful, hatchet-nosed man—flinging open the door.

He seized my baggage, tossed it out, and me after it; and before my feet touched the platform, he cried—"All aboard!" and the train dashed on.

Mr. Bridgton was waiting for me.

"Ah, Miss Worcester, delighted to see you! Celeste is in raptures! carriage is waiting—in a mighty hurry—all bustle now-a-days. John put the horses to a canter, it's two hours past dinner time! Had a pleasant journey, Miss Worcester?"

I was sad and silent, and paid but little attention to Mr. Bridgton's good-humored attempts to draw me into conversation. My thoughts were with the handsome brakeman in striped shirt and blue overalls, and I could attend to nothing else. Evidently, Mr. Bridgton thought it singular that Celeste should go into raptures over my coming, for he looked askance at me, and then settled back to silence.

At Mr. Bridgton's handsome stone

house the carriage stopped; Celeste, in straw-colored morning dress and blue ribbons, flew into my arms and sobbed; and a big black dog sprang out of his kennel, and barked an overture from the best canine opera.

I was delighted with my reception, and told Celeste so. She thanked me a thousand times for coming; kissed me till I felt like a bee done up in lavender; and showed me up to a pleasant chamber in the north wing. I gave her the novel, a French translation—which answered her purpose admirably. After exhausting her whole vocabulary of quality adjectives on my improved appearance, she left the room to silence, and to me. (And the brakeman.)

His luminous eyes peered at me from the depths of everywhere. From my chamber walls from the crimson bed hangings, from the primroses in my French hat, which I had just disinterred from one of my handboxes.

Oh, what a fate it is to love!

I consulted the mirror. Actually, I had grown pale since morning; and there was quite a grief-like droop in my eyelids. Whether this was caused by locomotive fenders, or love, I could not tell, but ascribed it to the latter. I gazed on my pallid countenance, and doubt crept into my breast. What if he should not return my passion?

Well, then, I would die for him! it would be pleasant to suffer death for such a man, who wore blue shirt and overalls! And when the dread consummation was accomplished, he would realize my worth, perhaps, and suffer untold agonies at the thought of the ruin he had wrought! How touchingly would sound my epitaph!

"SERAPHINE.
AGED 19 YEARS.
DIED OF A BROKEN HEART."

I grew quite interested in thinking over the prospect, and when the dinner bell rang, went down with a good appetite.

Company came in directly, in small avalanches, and evening brought the beaux-faisies, and evening brought the beaux-faisies—these latter—with hairy faces, and brains not remarkable for their specific gravity, judging from the emanations thereof.

Celeste led a pale young stripling up to me, whom I at first mistook for her little brother Clarence—but was undeceived by the introduction that followed.

"Mr. Louis Brandon—Miss Worcester"—then in an undertone—"my affianced husband, Seraph."

Of course, I was delighted to see Mr. Brandon, and we carried on a highly edifying conversation on that prolific subject—the weather.

I retired to rest that night, dissatisfied and unhappy. There was a worm gnawing at my heart-strings! I must see again the object of my devotion! I should die altogether too soon, if I did not behold him in a week, at least. I would make an excuse to return home, forthwith. Better surprise my friends than die before he knew of my love. And during the passage home I would contrive to get a word in his ear—we would have an interview and—ah—well, if he refused my love, there was nothing left for me but to sink into the grave! if he accepted it—oh, joy ineffable!

An opportunity of excusing myself to the Brightons soon presented itself. I received a letter from my mother announcing the fact that Aunt Nancy, (one of the latest of all old maids!) was sojourning at our house, and would be de-

lighted to see her dear niece, Seraphine.

I needed no more. Regardless of Celeste's tears, I was determined to go. She cried, and I cried, and we had a melting time of it; but I persevered, and at nine o'clock, I waited at the station for the arrival of the train.

A red-headed Irishwoman, and three freckled-faced children waited too, and in my devotion to my Apollo, I really felt some sympathy for the Emerald's solicitude about Patrick, whom she said she expected by the train.

It was an age to wait, but at last probation was ended. The blessed whistle sounded—the engine swept round the curve, and stopped.

Apollo was at his post—glorious and kingly as ever.

I made a rush at him, but the red-headed Irishwoman forestalled me, and stuck the youngest brat into his face.

"Och! Patrick darling—and here's yer own Mickie come to ride wid ye! Kiss his sweet face!"

And my Apollo took that freckled baby, and honored it with a hearty smack, and the remark, in the richest of brogues—

"Faith now Biddy, and it's glad I am to see ye—come in, woman—and the babbies, too."

And he assisted them in, without once glancing in my direction.

Alas! for romance!

In love with a married Irishman! The father of three snub-nosed children! I have adopted this line for my motto.

Sic transit gloria mundi!

GERMANS VERSUS INDIANS.

Tacitus, who wrote near the end of the first century after Christ, in his account of the ancient Germans, says: "They play at dice, when sober, as a serious business, and that with such a desperate venture of gain or loss that, when everything else is gone, they set their liberties and persons on the last throw. The loser goes into voluntary servitude; and though the youngest and strongest, patiently suffers himself to be bound and sold. Such is their steadfastness in a bad practice—they themselves call it honor." Now so similar are the habits of barbarians that we find a practice here among our Indians exactly like it. Lawson's History of North Carolina was written about 1700; in the new edition, page 287, he says: "they game very much, and often strip one another of all they have in the world, and what is more, I have known several of them play themselves away, so that they have remained the winner's servants, till their rations or themselves could pay the money to redeem them; and when this happens, the loser is never dejected or melancholy at the loss, but laughs and seems no less contented than if he had won. They never differ at gaming, neither did I ever see a dispute about the legality thereof, so much as arise amongst them."

The letter going the rounds purporting to be written by "Judge Lyons," of Abbeville, S. C., complaining of forced loans, &c., in South Carolina, proves to be a humbug, there being no Judge Lyons, "or any other man" of that name, in the place.

Hons. John Gill Shorter, D. P. Lewis, and Thos. Kearne, members of the Provisional Congress, from Alabama, have resigned their seats. The Alabama State Convention will fill the vacancies thus created.

THEY TELL ME SHE REMEMBERS YET.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

They tell me she remembers yet
Her childhood's happy hours;
When love lay sleeping in her heart
Like dew in April flowers;
And though they deem she can forget
Her girlhood's happy home;
Yet at the memory of the past,
The silent tears will come.

They say that often in the midst
Of some gay, thoughtless throng;
Her eyes will fill with pearly drops
At some familiar song;
And when her voice joins in the strain,
She trembles as she sings;
For ghosts of joys now passed away,
Swoon by on memory's wings.

Alas! alas! she's altered now.
Yet though she may have changed
The innocence of that fair brow,
The heart is not estranged;
For memories of the past have harked
The chains that pride has riveted;
And her aching tears shall be
A passport into Heaven.

Baltimore, Md.

SPRING IS HERE.

BY C.

Once more delightful spring is here,
Sweet flowers greet my eye;
The merry month of May is near,
Cold winter has gone by.

The song of birds now greets my ear;
Time has swiftly fled;
And summer, in beauty, draws near;
The winter king is dead.

O how I love the little flowerets,
That rise from the sod;
Whose gentle springing leaflets
Point us to Nature's God.

I love the birds that sport so free,
And in their morning lays,
As they fly from tree to tree,
Wuble hymns of praise.

O that I were lovely as the flowers,
That bloom as the birds;
Then how sweetly would flow the hours,
And how gay glide the years.

That quickly waded o'er life's sea,
To reach the King,
Whose crown is life's many trials, free,
His grace is the song.

LITERARY.

THOUGHTS ON LIFE.

BY C.

One evening, as I sat in my room alone, pondering over the past, thinking of the present, and now glancing at the future, I thought of life! what a thought, how boundless! how incomprehensible! how little understood, yet how important to be understood! But when considered as the duration of man's existence on earth, how short, how often its days profusely squandered! how much of sorrow known, how little of true pleasure!

And I said in my heart, "The Prince of Uz" spoke truly when he said, the days of man are few and full of trouble. And I, though the poorest of a poor and fallen race, took up my pen to write a few "thoughts on life," if haply any of your readers might receive instruction therefrom.

I remembered that life is a checkered scene, made up of sorrows, now and then mingled with pleasure; cares and temptations relieved by occasional scenes of joy and peace; a desert waste, yet its monotony broken by an occasional oasis of evergreen, by which we are animated, to renew our journey, with fresh courage and fairer prospects.

But no cross, no crown; and the more arduous the labor, the sweeter the rest. Yet as regards the sorrows and cares, the enjoyments and pleasures of life, very much depends upon the course which we pursue;—on looking around, we see that among those who are possessed with the same advantages, and endowed with like faculties of becoming useful, of rendering life happy and agreeable; some pursue their course in the pleasant paths of virtue shaded with the Olive and the Vine; or through the evergreen meadows bordered with the rose, the ivy, and the Cedar of Lebanon.

To them every care becomes a pleasure, at every step they discover some new feature of delight, something with which to satisfy the ever inquiring mind. To them all nature becomes a source of joy, ever chanting in soul-stirring notes, the wonderful goodness of a merciful God, who their Author is: while others grope their way in darkness beneath a mid-day sun. Given to gloom and to viewing things upon the dark side, they deprive themselves of many pleasures, and rob society of half its charms; to them

"The chains of fancy I are rent,
And all her fair creations flown."

But true greatness and real merit are not inborn principles of degenerate man. The beauties of nature, the gems of sci-

ence, and the paths of religion are known and appreciated, but by those of cultivated mind and refined taste; nor do virtue and happiness grow up to us of their own accord, and solicit our acceptance; but they are the fruits of long cultivation, the reward of labor and tears.

The weal or woe of each one is, in a great measure, put into his own hands. We all possess the ability of becoming useful, of making life pleasant, and with all, of securing for ourselves a crown of unfading bliss. We may think, and even say, we have not the means of becoming useful, we may not possess an abundance of the world's goods; we may be orphans cast upon the mercies of a cold and heartless world; difficulties may beset us on every side, and clouds of darkness arise before us. But remember the way to true honor and greatness is not through flowery paths of ease, nor are they obtained with offerings of gold, nor will faith without works secure the prize; untiring zeal with a *hope on, hope ever* is the secret of success.

Let us look at examples which history sets before us. Most of the great men who did their country a service, who rose to probity and honor, and have received the homage of nations, have arisen from obscurity; they came forward unknown, pressed on through countless difficulties, with but a noble cause, and the very difficulties attending it, to stimulate them; yet with that determination which yields to no opposing force, recoils from no danger; with heart and hand for any fate, they paved the way to the towering heights of eminence, and looked back upon the rugged path they had ascended wondering at their own success, yet these objects are not to be accomplished at once, but often require years of arduous labor.

When Napoleon conceived the grand projects of conquest, he devoted years of research into the character of those upon whom he was to make war, their institutions and their country, and from a careful study of all these, he formed his plans, his organization of forces, and these perfected and remaining unbroken, he was invincible; and though the Alps towered in gloomy grandeur between him and Italy which he wished to conquer, he delayed not a moment, but with one bold effort he crossed them, and in a few short weeks, fifty thousand French bayonets glittered around the proud "City of the Seven Hills."

This determined effort in crossing the mountains did more towards conquering Italy than all the battles that reddened her sunny plains. Hence a barrier once scaled, forms a vast ground on which to stand. But before we act, there is need of deliberation, and when our plans are matured, there is need of action;—though we ponder over by-gone days, receive encouragement from the examples of those gone before; we need not live in the dreamland of the past, nor await the time when "wonderful to tell," some miraculous turn of fortune shall have waited us, as upon eagle wings, to a heaven-high renown! But act, ever act in the living present, act with heart and hand, remembering that we have a great and noble mission to fill, and that now is the time for action; the past is forever gone; wrapt in mystery, with here and there a reminiscence, to remind the traveler of what *has been*; and often to afford sweet relief from present care, in pondering over the scenes of by-gone days, the associations of the past, the ties of early friendship; the happy hours spent with schoolmates dear, when the youthful heart glows with love and affection true. Oh! these are our happiest days, and as they now pass over memory's adamantine tablet, they almost seem to be realities; but alas! a moment more, and where are they? gone, forever gone! and what was acted well, we shall be rewarded for at a coming day; what was not, it is now too late to recall; the future it is all unknown, and ere the orb of day shall again light our earth with his life-giving rays, time to us may cease to be, and we have gone to learn the realities of an unknown world; hence the present only is ours; the present only we can claim, then how important that we improve the golden moments as they fly, and not, by waiting to do a greater good, neglect the less.

But how shall we make life pleasant? So many cares, trials and vexations surround us, while passing over life's troubled sea; so many snares to decoy us, so many allurements to lead us on in the flowery paths of forbidden pleasure, which

paths always end in sorrow; shall we seek true comfort in the courts of worldly pleasure, in the sportive halls of opulence, where merry voices ring out in joyous glee? These may beguile the hours, and for a while, relieve the mind of sad care, but can never give real enjoyment; shall it be sought in rank or station, in wealth or power? the poet says:

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty all that wealth ever gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour.
The path of glory lead but to the grave.
Hence in these, true pleasure we shall not find,
Not in these, that sweet shadow of the mind."

Then where is that pleasure, that hope, which bears the mind above the waves of trouble? It is found in religion! yes, in religion, whose charms are ever new whose paths are paths of peace, whose ways are ways of pleasantness.

To the careless observer the christian's pathway may look drear and gloomy; it may seem hedged with difficulties, and shaded with griefs, but when its realities are known, it becomes a way of true peace. Fancied sorrows fade away, and unseen joys spring into existence. The eye of faith looks not on the roughness of the path, but upward to the Saviour. Seek religion and her priceless gems, then life will be ever bright, a continual scene of charms and delights, which the world can neither give, nor take away. And if we follow this path, if we heed the teachings of the monitor within, when we have waited all the days of the appointed time, a crown of bliss will surely be ours.

As I have before said, many difficulties surround us here, and especially for the youth, whilst at that tender age, when the rosy cheeks glow with health, when the trusting and unsuspecting heart fears no danger, thinks disease and sorrow far away; then do snares most linger about our pathway. And as the serpent-like Bejuno twines its gentle folds around the stately Ciebo, though at first it may seem an ornament to the tree; each day encircling the passive trunk more firmly, at last the forest pride withers beneath its iron grasp; so with the allurements that surround the youth, at first they may seem only innocent pastimes, but ever increasing, what once was thought a crime, has now become a mere necessity, as we are apt to think, in order to keep pace with the times! and we find ourselves bound with the almost fatal chains of sin.

But may not these snares and the consequent sorrows be avoided? or has the beneficent Author of our being made us subject to trials, to vicissitudes, for which He has placed within our reach no antidote? If we were preparing to set out on a journey, even to visit our own great Niagara, much more, Europe's distant shores, to see England's wealth, to enjoy the bland breezes of Switzerland's Alpine grandeur, to traverse Africa's arid wastes, to meditate in pensive silence, among the sacred ruins of Palestine, and in deep contemplation, to spend an hour of night's solemn stillness, in the garden at the foot of Olivet, where more than eighteen hundred years ago might have been seen the prostrate form of our blessed Redeemer, and whilst the blood sweat upon his sorrow-stricken brow was revealed by the silvery light of the same lonely moon, that illuminates our skies; how touching, how heart-rending the groans! that might have been heard for fallen man!

Yes, if, on the eve of departure to see these things, some kind friend should place in our hands a chart of the way, with ample directions in regard to the journey, would we not receive it with the greatest pleasure, and study it with the deepest interest? that we might become better acquainted with the road; and when in foreign lands, how welcome that kind interpreter, who might more fully acquaint us of the way, and warn us of the dangers unseen; now we are setting out on life's wilderness journey; difficulties surround us, dangers threaten us, and we need a chart of the way, a hand-book of precepts to direct us aright. One which will throw a beacon light upon every shoal, and direct us safe through every wave of life's tempestuous sea; we also need an interpreter to unveil the mysteries, to remove the doubts and fears; and when the tempest rages, to say, "Tis I, be not afraid."

Now, He who knows our wants, even before we ask, has given us a chart and precepts, in that golden treasure called the Bible, while He himself deigns to be our interpreter, whose unerring finger will never direct us wrong. In this volume we find a balm for every affliction, an antidote for every evil. From its pages most of the world's great men have taken daily instruction, acknowledging it to be the keystone of knowledge, the oracle of all intelligence; and to a great degree, the secret of their success, as did Queen Victoria, when the African Prince sent men, bearing presents, costly and rare, asking in return the secret of England's greatness and England's glory;—she sent him not the number of her fleet, nor the strength of her armies; not the extent of her commerce or her wealth, nor in an evil hour, did she display her diamonds and her jewels; but with her own delicate hand she gave them a neatly bound volume of the Bible, saying, tell your Prince that this is the secret of England's greatness. O, that Europe had more such queens, who could justly appreciate the sacred truths of Inspiration.

Shall we not read with care this book, whose pages glow with truths both new and old? and is it not worthy our attention for, at least, a small portion of each day allotted to us, since

"The council of a redeeming God
I've secured for myself;
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our rapt eyes behold!"

Miscellaneous Enigma.

BY CURIOSO.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 4, 20, 5, 21, 22, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Dear Times:—Will you allow me, through your columns, respectfully to ask, some fellow teacher to "Parse" the words in italics, in the following sentences?

"Young ladies, you run over your lessons, very carelessly."

"Farewell my friends! farewell my foes!"

Ancient Manuscripts.

Rev. Dr. Leyburn writes to the Presbyterian, from Jerusalem, that Dr. Levisohn, of Russia, connected with the Russian Greek Episcopate at that place, has become possessed of a very ancient copy of the Hebrew Scriptures, and has seen one more ancient still. We condense Dr. Leyburn's account, believing that our readers will be interested in its facts.

The first manuscript described is a copy of the Pentateuch in what we call the Samaritan character, but which he says is the true Hebrew. It is about five hundred years old and would seem a most venerable relic of antiquity but for another, his chief treasure, a copy of the Pentateuch in the same character, which he has satisfactory evidence is at least twenty-three hundred years old, and how much more he cannot tell. He is quite confident, however, that it is the second oldest manuscript in the world; the oldest being that long known to be in the possession of the priest of the Samaritans at Nazareth. This is an exact copy, too, of that, as he has found by actual comparison. On a close scrutiny of the manuscript it was found, from an inscription, to be, as already stated, at least two thousand three hundred and sixty years old. It is condensed as having been in the hands of Zerubbabel, who built the second temple.

In the course of his Nazareth explorations Professor Levisohn also obtained access to the original manuscript, the most ancient, he thinks, of any extant. The existence of this manuscript has been known to oriental scholars and tourists for many years, but Dr. Levisohn is beyond doubt the first person who has had the opportunity to examine it. In fact, so jealous of it have been the Samaritans, that it was only through the present powerful Russian influence in this land, and by the payment of a large sum of money, that Dr. Levisohn obtained the privilege of examining it, and of comparing with it his own copy, and also of making a *fac simile* of a portion of it. The discovery of its extreme antiquity was one of the interesting fruits of these researches. He considers it as beyond all doubt that this identical parchment copy of the Pentateuch was made by a grandson of Aaron and the grandsons

of Moses. This is antiquity indeed! quite equal in its way to the Assyrian inscription discoveries of Layard and his co-laborers.

Professor Levisohn gets his information on this point from what is technically known as a "Tarreekh" or historical inscription in the manuscript. The old Nazareth manuscript embodies an inscription of this sort, and as I have been permitted to copy it, I herewith give it to the reader:—"I, Abishua, son of Phinehas, son of Eliazar, son of Aaron the priest, (may the good will of the Lord and his glory rest upon them), have written the holy book in the door of the tabernacle on Mount Gerizim, in the thirtieth year of the reign of the children of Israel in the land of Canaan, in its boundaries round about. Thanks be to the Lord!"

This manuscript, as to its matter, differs considerably from our version as to the genealogical records, and in some other particulars, one of which is the addition at the end of the ten commandments, of a command that the preceding shall be written on a pillar, &c., and the people always instructed in them. Professor Levisohn, German like, accounts for the difference in our version by the hypothesis that Ezra wrote ours from memory during the captivity, and forgot some things. For myself, I am bold enough to say, that the Samaritan additions are interpolations. They certainly do not harmonize well with the context, as to style. The Professor, in his enthusiasm, believes that this manuscript discovery will prove as important in Biblical literature as was Sir Isaac Newton's gravitation discovery in physics; but he will probably find that he is mistaken. As to the Samaritan character, he has no doubt that it is the real Hebrew character; that the Israelites, during the captivity, lost the use of it, and acquired the Chaldean; and that what we call the Hebrew Character is really the Chaldean.

Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal.

This important work, sometimes known as the "Big Ditch," has so far progressed towards completion, as to be navigable for steam boats and the smaller class of coasting vessels. Since the opening for navigation, upwards of four thousand sailing vessels, steam boats and canal barges have passed through it, carrying, to the markets of Norfolk, Richmond, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Alexandria, and the West India Islands nearly 100,000 tons of the productions of the State. Though the work is unfinished and improvements are to be made in the rivers leading to it, yet it is fair to presume its tonnage exceeds already any other work of internal improvement in the State.

Albemarle, Pamlico and Currituck Sounds receive the waters of the principal rivers of the State, and with them many branches are navigable for steamboats and other craft for 1,800 miles. When it is considered the vast extent of territory watered by these rivers, all bringing down the varied productions of the State, seeking an outlet to the markets of the world, then the importance of the improvement may be justly estimated.

North Carolina may also be proud of inaugurating a *new era* in canal navigation! The Albemarle and Chesapeake canal is the first and only work in the world, perhaps, where steam is the *only motive power* used.

Then again, it is the first and largest work of the kind where steam and gunpowder are exclusively used in excavating the canals. Not a day's work was done by the "pick-axe or spade" or the "shovel and the hoe."

In its capacity for navigation, it exceeds any other on the Atlantic coast, and is four times that of the Great Erie canal of New York.

A vessel passed through some weeks since, having a cargo consisting of 8,500 bushels of corn and 450 bales of cotton. The locks will admit vessels of four times this capacity, when the work is entirely completed. From a recent report of the company it appears the following quantity of produce has passed through their canals during the past 3 months; 12,000 bales cotton; 7,500 bales naval stores; 300,000 bushels wheat and peas; 800,000 feet plank and scantling; 9,400,000 shingles; 1,322,000 oak staves; 480,000 feet tan timber; besides large quantities of railroad ties, fire wood, &c. &c., and about 4,000 tons of groceries, dry goods, gunn, &c., have been brought into the State.—*State Journal.*

THE FOOL HATH SAID IN HIS HEART
THERE IS NO GOD.

BY MRS. M. D. WILLIAMS.

Lives there a being on earth's fair globe,
Who hears the form and impress of his God,
Who breathes His air, to all His creatures free,
Yet dares assert, there is no Deity?
Who sees the midnight stars in beauty shine,
And disbelieves their Author is divine?

Lives there a soul on earth, tho' even one,
Beneath the light of Heaven's all glorious sun,
Who sees not in the sun, and the sky,
Beings, unnumbered, of Deity?
And in the lowliest flower of earth's green sod,
Sees not the care and workmanship of God?

In Spring's soft beauty and in Summer's bloom,
In dusky twilight, or in midnight's gloom,
In willow charms, where the mid-day sun,
And the dark, green foliage never shone,
Where twining branches o'er the streamlet nod,
The child of faith beholds the hand of God.

The earth is full of Him, there is no place,
However wild, or fair, the scenes we trace,
In the dark forest or the silent grove,
We cannot find a place, where he is not,
And when He smiles, or wields the chastening rod,
Alas! for those, who recognize no God.

SPIRIT OF THE FRENCH PRESS.

The American Crisis—Necessity of a Recognition of the Southern Confederacy in Europe—The value of Southern Trade to French Interests.

[Translated from Le Pays of Paris, February 21.]

The rapidly with which the American crisis progresses, obliges us, in order to prevent public opinion being surprised by events, to abandon the discussion of secondary points and arrive at once at the most important question which is proceeding rapidly from moment to moment towards being submitted to the decision of the governments of Europe.

The American Union exists no longer. South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Florida are, at the moment at which we write, assembled in Convention at Montgomery, with the object of forming a new confederation. In entering on his functions Mr. Lincoln will find himself face to face with another confederation, regularly constituted, which he will be obliged to recognize as an independent nation or reduce by force of arms.

The time for recrimination is past; philosophic aspirations, however seductive they may be, must vanish before reality; reason commands us to master them, that she may set before us a situation of affairs in which a more general interest is involved, for soon the new confederation will be knocking at the doors of Europe demanding the recognition of its independence, and claiming a place among the nations of the globe.

In presence of that approaching eventuality it appears to us indispensable to give a rapid sketch of the importance of this new confederation.

The Southern States, to the number of eleven, comprise a superficies of a million of square miles, without including the portion of common territory to which the separation will entitle them. They extend, on the ocean coast, from the Chesapeake to the Gulf of Mexico, into which the Mississippi empties itself, after a course of 4100 miles through Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri and Arkansas, presenting the only natural and economic means of transport for the productions of a considerable portion of the Western States.

Their population, entirely devoted to agriculture on a large scale, amounts to more than twelve millions of inhabitants. Their principal productions, besides building timber, very much esteemed at the North, and even in Europe, are tobacco, sugar, rice and cotton. The cotton crop is annually, on an average,

4,500,000 bales, representing the sum	\$20,000,000
Rice.....	25,000,000
Tobacco.....	1,000,000
Sugar.....	75,000,000
And mentions of war.....	50,000,000
Total.....	1,800,000,000

A large portion of these products figure now in the export trade from the ports of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, where they are stored before crossing the Atlantic.

The importation trade of the Southern States is not less than eight millions of francs (\$1,600,000,) taking together European importation and that from the Northern States, which manufacture an enormous quantity of cotton. These figures are far from being exaggerated.

The increase of population, on a soil where the unhappily and uncultivated parts surpass the quantity of reclaimed lands, being unimpeded, it is reasonable

to suppose that, in a future more or less remote, the figures of exportation and importation will follow a progression parallel to the increase of population.

The prosperity of the new Confederation is then intimately bound up with European interests in general, and French interests in particular. All those States, we have said, are producers of necessities and consumers of manufactured productions. In time they will extend their production and consumption.

All their ports will be open to the commerce of the world, and if France knows how to profit by that favorable circumstance which facilitates the putting in practice of her new commercial policy, inaugurated by the Emperor, her trade may, notwithstanding distance, become a formidable competitor with that of the Northern States; for her productions, always in demand in foreign markets, will find, besides, in the difference of the manufacturing price, an advance which, with the custom duties which will be undoubtedly, and by way of reprisal, levied on merchandise coming from the Northern Republic, will insure a considerable market to French goods.

The Southern Confederacy is, besides, destined to become a natural ally, capable, if need be, of giving to Europe, if circumstances should ever require it, a powerful aid in exchange for a simple recognition, which will, very probably, suffice to keep the fanaticism of the North in check, and preserve from almost certain destruction the Southern States, which Europe could not do without just now.

We are no longer in an age, thank God, when it was made a boast of having been said from the tribune, "Perish the colonies, rather than a principle."

To recapitulate: the developments to which we have called the attention of our readers and economists may be classed and arranged under certain interrogatories:

1. Can Europe to-day do without American cotton? She already entertains friendly relations with Brazil, Porto Rico, the island of Cuba, Manila, countries which owe their prosperity to similar institutions; and, moreover, ought she to refuse cotton because it is the product of a labor system which she disapproves? Evidently not, for there would result from it a danger to the providing for her manufactures and the employment of the working classes, whose moral and material condition has proceeded, since the commencement of this century, in a direct ratio with the increase of cotton. Is not the cotton trade of England, and especially that of Lancashire, in a sufficiently critical condition already to inspire a fear of the serious disorders resulting from the distress of her operatives?

2. Do there exist another soil and another climate so well adapted to the culture of cotton?

For many nations, no; England has long sought in vain for a solution of this problem.

For France, yes, which, more fortunate, possesses Algeria, but which cannot count on a crop sufficient for her own consumption until after the peopling of that colony, and a series of agricultural studies and experiments in the acclimatization of cotton on African soil.

3. Ought we to deprive our commerce and trade of the certainty of exchanging its productions, and transporting them directly between France and the Southern States, and sacrifice interests so important, to a question of false philanthropy? No. France ought, on the contrary, seize this opportunity of extending her commercial relations with them, with a view to employ the influence resulting from it, which would be the obtaining by degrees and in a more humane and politic manner a change in their system of labor, instead of proceeding like the Northern States, and making it a question of ruin and annihilation. In that lies the entire American question, which sentiment alone cannot resolve in a manner satisfactory to all the great interests at stake.

But in awaiting these results, which would flow from the cordial welcome given by Europe to the new confederation, let true philanthropists be assured they are wonderfully mistaken in regard to the real condition of the blacks of the South. We willingly admit that their error is pardonable, for they have learned the relations of master and slave only from the work of Mrs. Beecher Stowe. Shall we look for that condition in the liberations of that romance, raised to the importance of a philosophic dissertation, but much rather

inspired, unconsciously to the author, by the desire of leading public opinion astray, of provoking revolution, and of necessitating incendiarism and revolution? A romance is a work of fancy which one cannot serve as a basis to any argument. In our discussion we must seek elsewhere for authorities and material. Facts are eloquent, and statistics teach us that, under the superintendence of those masters, so cruel and so terrible, if we are to believe Mrs. Stowe, the black population of the South increases regularly in a greater proportion than the white; while in the Antilles, in Africa, and especially in the so very philanthropic States of the North, the black race decreases in a deplorable proportion. How could Mrs. Beecher Stowe reconcile this fact with her extraordinary assertions? The condition of those blacks is assuredly better than that of the agricultural laborers in many parts of Europe. Their morality is far superior to that of the free negroes of the North; the planters encourage marriage, and thus endeavor to develop among them a sense of the family relation, with the view of attaching them to the domestic hearth, consequently to the family of the master. It will be then observed that, in such a state of things, the interest of the planter, in default of any other motive, promotes the advancement and well being of the slave. Certainly, we believe it possible still to ameliorate their condition. It is with that view, even, that the South has labored for so long a time to prepare them for a higher civilization.

In no part, perhaps, of the continent, regard being had to the population, do there exist men more eminent and gifted, with nobler and more generous sentiments, than in the Southern States. No country possesses braver, kinder hearted and more distinguished women. To commence with the immortal Washington, the list of statesmen who have taken part in the government of the United States shows that all those who have shed a lustre on the country and won the admiration of Europe, owed their being to that much abused South.

Is it true that so much distinction, talent and grandeur of soul could have sprung from all the vices, from the cruelty and corruption which one would vainly attribute now to the Southern people? The laws of inflexible logic refute these false imputations. And—strange coincidence—while Southern men presided over the destinies of the Union its gigantic prosperity was the astonishment of the world. In the hands of Northern men that edifice, raised with so much care and labor by their predecessors, comes crashing down, threatening to carry with it in its fall the industrial future of every other nation. For long years the constant efforts of the North and a certain foreign country to spread among the blacks incendiary pamphlets and tracts, have powerfully contributed to suspend every Southern movement towards emancipation. Its people have been compelled to close their ears to ideas which threatened their very existence.

Let the independence of the South be recognized—that servile insurrection openly and boldly preached in the pulpits of the North may cease to be an ever present danger. Leave her to her own inspirations, and at her hour, in her own good time with the assistance of Europe—that is to say, when the black shall be sufficient advanced to understand that, free or slave, he owes it to himself and society to assist by his labor in the common weal—the South will herself commence the great work of enfranchisement. Nothing will then prevent it, for free labor will become less burdensome to the planter, at the same time that the entire of Europe will not find itself threatened in the vital interests of its industrial relations, by the death of material which would now be the first and inevitable consequence of a servile war.

Mrs. General Gaines is now the lioness of Washington City. After following up her cause through all the turnings and twistings of the law and the courts for a whole generation, she has at last established her claim to legitimacy as the daughter of Daniel Clark, an early settler of Louisiana. Her mother was a French Creole and there were certain irregularities and mysterious circumstances which cast a doubt upon her father's marriage. The amount in suit is said to be counted in millions, and although the state of Louisiana, where the property lies, has seceded, the ordinance of secession makes provision

that its adoption should in no manner change the legal rights of parties in Louisiana in suits pending before the United States Courts.

The Isabella Grape.

A correspondent of the American Farmer says he has a row of Isbellas on the south side of his barn, which ripen only once in two or three years, and then the ripeness is more in name than in flavor. He wishes to know how to provide a glass covering for them, to expedite their maturity.

The Editor replies—Build a rough frame of scantling, say ten feet high, leaving a space of two feet in front of the vines, for good ventilation, and a roof, sloping at almost any angle, up against the side of the barn. Divide this frame into convenient sections for receiving the sashes, which may be fastened in place by screws. A portion of each sash, or every other sash, may be hung on hinges, to be opened at mid-day, and closed at night. If these frames are handled with care, and removed to some dry loft during the Winter, they will last many years.

But we should hardly think our friend, living in southern N. Y., or northern Penn., would need such frames at all. And, after reading whole letter carefully, we advise him to try some other remedies first. He says his vines "have not yet been fruitful enough to pay for the trouble of fall pruning and laying down." If by this, is meant that they have not been pruned or laid down, the fault may lie there. Or, the work may have been imperfectly done. We do not see how he could go amiss, if he has read our instructions respecting it. Prune back to two buds (in the spur-method), lay down the canes carefully, and cover them with litter or soil just enough to conceal them: no more.

His vines "have had no Summer pruning." Of course, they should have received it, and especially as the border has been made so rich with "stable manure, pondrette, and ground bones," thus forcing the vines into an excess of wood-making, and decreasing the yield of fruit.

He says again: "The barn having no eaves-drip, may have kept the ground too damp; and in addition to this, there have been too much extra vegetation allowed upon the border, such as lettuce, cabbages, blackberry vines," etc. all of which would abstract a portion of the nourishment, thus robbing the vine.

Then don't order any glass frames, yet awhile; but first, order a good eaves-trough for the barn, and perhaps a drain for the garden. Least of all, can grape vines stand with wet feet. The lettuce may do no great harm on the border, but the blackberry vines and things of that sort should be rooted up at once. If he heeds our suggestions, we shall be glad to hear from him as to the result.

DISOLUTION!—The Copartnership of the existing and under the firm of DECKER, HENDERSON & CO. is this day dissolved. The business of the firm is hereby transferred to DECKER & HENDERSON, who will settle all debts due to and against the old firm.

DECKER & HENDERSON.
GREENSBORO, N. C., March 14, 1861.

Thankful to the community for past favors and patronage, and desiring to continue the same, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
Mr. Lewis C. Allen, who will represent our business for the present, at the old stand, "Swallow Adams," we are indebted to our friends for the support they have given us, and for the confidence they have placed in us.

DECKER & HENDERSON.
GREENSBORO, N. C., March 14, 1861.

REPUTATION!—The reputation we have enjoyed for the last five years, sustained us in putting our JOB WORK IN COMPETITION WITH THAT OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE.
We will do any kind of printing as neat and as cheap as any other office in the State.

ALWAYS HAVE IT EXAMINED WHEN PROMISED.
Address: COLE & ALBRIGHT, GREENSBORO, N. C.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Have purchased of J. E. F. BONE his entire stock in boots and shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that they are now keeping a full and complete stock of boots and shoes, and also articles connected with tail line of business always on hand, which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.
Address: J. E. F. BONE, GREENSBORO, N. C.

100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make one hundred dollars in one month, with tools for cutting shoes, and a few good pieces of leather, which I will furnish for \$1.00. All money at my risk, if registered. Address: J. E. F. BONE, GREENSBORO, N. C.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

A DELIGHTFUL PLACE TO LIVE!—A splendid place to study! Come to the Occident. We have some of the best and most modern and natural scenery here. It will add to the mind and soul to the greatest perfection. We make no flourish over numbers, knowing a scholar is of greater importance. The AT-LANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL is not sectarian. In BRASS, N. C.

DELAH MAGE INSTITUTE, MARYLAND.—A First Class School for Boys, Rev. E. H. Smith, A. M., Principal. Students thoroughly prepared for College. For the practical duties of life. Scholarship through and rigid. Illness and disability positively excluded. Tuition \$10 to \$25, Board \$5 per month. Next Session opens on Wednesday, January 24th, 1861.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE. THE SPRING SESSION OF 1861 will begin on the first Monday in January, and close on the third Thursday in May. There will be a Winter vacation. The regular exercises of the College will be suspended only a few days in Christmas.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, ALABAMA. N. C. Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent teachers. The Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gilesville station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

High Point Female School. H. H. PERRY, North Carolina. S. LANDER, A. M., Vice-principal. Miss J. C. LANDRY, M. A. J. TUCKER, M. A. J. LANDER, A. M., Assistant.

J. R. & E. M. MACULAY'S SELECT SCHOOL. Greensboro, N. C. The course of instruction will embrace Latin and French languages, Mathematics, the modern English languages, &c. &c. Our earnest endeavor to render our school of thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C. or any College.

KERNERSVILLE HIGH SCHOOLS. MALE AND FEMALE. Principal, Rev. T. S. WHITTINGTON, A. M. The school session will open the 15th of January, 1861. The course of instruction will embrace Latin and French languages, Mathematics, the modern English languages, &c. &c. Our earnest endeavor to render our school of thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C. or any College.

METHODIST PROTESTANT FEMALE COLLEGE, JAMESBORO, N. C. The school session will open the 15th of January, 1861. The course of instruction will embrace Latin and French languages, Mathematics, the modern English languages, &c. &c. Our earnest endeavor to render our school of thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C. or any College.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE. This enterprising Institution, located at Mount Vernon, Cabarrus County, N. C., will begin its next session on September 25, 1861. It enjoys a high reputation, and is one of the best and most complete of the State. Its literary and moral advantages are in excess of any other of a similar character throughout the country.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE, PATRICK SPRINGS, VA. The first session of this Institution will close Thursday, 14th December, 1860, and the next session will commence Wednesday, 1st January, 1861. A great portion of the building has been newly and handsomely furnished, and the opening of the present session, we are confident, will be a happy and successful one.

TRINITY COLLEGE. The next term will commence August 15th. We have good accommodations for about two hundred students. Tuition, \$50.00 per annum. Board, \$10.00 per month. Total, \$60.00 per annum.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY. The Spring session of this school will commence on the First Monday in February, 1861, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.

YADIN INSTITUTE, DAVIDSON COUNTY, N. C. This flourishing Institution opened on the 1st of January, 1861. We prepare boys for College or for life. Our Boarding arrangements are agreeable, and we try both to benefit and please all who may enter with us.

DR. A. A. M'BRIDE (a Southern gentleman of the above firm will reside in the South till the 1st of September next, and with the extensive means at his command will take pleasure in procuring situations for southern teachers in any Southern State. For particulars, address him immediately at Davidsonville, N. C. Schools, Families and Colleges supplied at short notice, with well qualified and experienced teachers, governesses, &c. Teachers, male and female, now wanted to fill vacancies in Tenn., Va., N. C., Ga., Ala., Ark., Texas. Address:—9-44.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, March 23, 1861

C. C. CARL, Editors and Proprietors.

Terms.

THE TIMES is published weekly in Greensboro, N. C., at \$2 a year, in advance. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription has expired, and unless renewed within four weeks, the paper will be discontinued.

To Advertisers.

THE TIMES is a good medium for advertising. None but direct payments will be admitted. The following is our rates for advertising:

One line of ten lines, one insertion	\$1.00
Three lines of ten lines, one insertion	2.00
One line of ten lines, one month	3.00
Three lines of ten lines, one month	8.00
One line of ten lines, three months	9.00
Three lines of ten lines, three months	24.00
One line of ten lines, six months	15.00
Three lines of ten lines, six months	40.00
One line of ten lines, one year	25.00
Three lines of ten lines, one year	60.00
One line of ten lines, one year	150.00

The Southern Programme.

The Alabama State Convention called upon President Davis the 11th inst. The President made a speech and then invited the Convention to the dining room, where he had prepared a collation for his friends. A letter writer states the above and adds:

"About that time the Vice President entered the room, and was toasted; held a brief consultation with the President, and then proceeded to respond. He referred to the new Constitution, and pointed out the principal features wherein it differed from the old. He thought under it our territory would be enlarged, Mexico might be ours; the border States would unite with us; possibly our extreme Southern border itself would be away down in the tropical clime of Central America; the whole united and homogeneous in interests, all bound together on the great principle, the grand substratum of society, the inferiority of the negro race, and the perpetuation of the institution of slavery. He was frequently loudly applauded. He said that the Northwestern States might be admitted under the express stipulation that they would adopt our institutions."

In this we have the programme hinted at in very unmistakable language, and by a no less personage than the Vice President himself. The ultimate object of secession, then, is the acquisition of Mexico and Central America to be annexed to the Cotton States, the whole united and homogeneous in interests, all bound together on the great principle, the grand substratum of society, the inferiority of the negro race, and the perpetuation of the institution of slavery."

The filibustering expeditions of Gen. Walker never met with sympathy and encouragement outside of the Southern States; and the order, known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, whose professed object was an invasion of Mexico, also only had existence in the Southern States. This indicates a very strong inclination on the part of these States to get possession of Mexico and Central America, and to engraft in them the institution of slavery."

It is a generally conceded fact that slavery is profitable only in a warm or tropical climate; and upon this concession is based the approval and disapproval of the slave States and anti-slave States on the question of extending our territory south. Central America added to the United States could be nothing else than slave territory; hence the north would never consent to any measure calculated to effect an extension of territory south. The Southern States, however, being determined upon this point, and seeing no possible chance to accomplish it so long as they were united with the north, have forced a separation, organized an independent government, and now declare openly the object of their separation.

There are several very important questions at issue in this movement; questions involving interests not only of money, but

of the first principles of religion and humanity, and of the rights of nations. How they will be worked out remains only for the future to show; we hope not at the expense of any law or principle of humanity; or at the sacrifice of any inalienable right.

Two of these questions of greatest magnitude are, first, on what terms or in what way are Mexico and Central America to be added to the Confederate States? Will they be annexed on their own application as co-equal States, as was Texas a few weeks since? Or, will they be invaded by sword and musket and annexed by being subjugated? This is not an idle enquiry, originating in the fertility of the imagination, but it is a living and present issue. Secondly, what disposition is to be made of the semi-heathen, semi-negro tribes of Central America? Are they to be received as citizens, to be enslaved, to be killed out, or to occupy the position of free negroes? This is a question somewhat akin to the first, but, if possible, of more magnitude, and more difficult to dispose of.

The Cotton States have commenced the work; they commenced in earnest; they will never look back. How they will work out these questions, as before stated, remains for the future to reveal. It will not be many years before the revelation will be made. Thus briefly we have pictured the programme and indicated some of the difficulties. We shall, as we have, watch the developments with much interest.

The Border Slave States.

These States, numbering eight, being Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, and Arkansas, now occupy a peculiar position. The general government is, effectually, broken up; the extreme Southern States have parted from us, the abolitionists are threatening us, and whither shall we flee? is the question at issue.

The border slave States are peculiarly in an interest as they are in position. While they stand as a wall between the extremes north and south, it is a wall between two fires, that though it protects the one from the other may itself fall into ruins.

It is, therefore, important that they move cautiously and understandingly, not one at a time, but all together. We highly approve of the proposition introduced into the Virginia Convention, that the border slave States hold a general convention in Frankfort, Kentucky, on the last Wednesday in May, for mutual counsel, and that the Virginia Convention adjourn until after said general convention. Events are maturing very rapidly to take Virginia immediately out of the Union; but we hope the above proposition will be received and acted upon, and that no one State will move without the consent of the whole.

A Church Difficulty.

The Baltimore Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, is in session at Stanton, Virginia. A Convention of Laymen is also in session at the same place. The object of the convention is to get up an outside pressure to cause the Conference to accede to the General Conference on account of its late action on slavery. On last Saturday, the Laymen's Convention passed the following report by a vote of 91 to 32. Its provisions are:

1. Separation, immediately, from M. E. Church.
2. The possibility of a re-union, if during the coming season, the Annual Conference guarantee an extra General Conference, an ignoring of slavery in the discipline, and the control of a suitable part of the periodicals of the Church by the border.

The Convention adjourned *sine die*. The Virginia delegates are elated. The Washington city and many Maryland delegates are much depressed, considering the action too precipitate, and calculated to split their Societies.

The memorial has been offered to the Conference and is eliciting long and strong debates.

The Final Result.

The proclamation of Gov. Ellis, contained in the *State Journal* shows that the official vote of North Carolina (except that of Davie county, which was not returned by the sheriff) in the recent election on the question of Convention or no Convention was as follows: For Convention 40,103.

No Convention 46,603, majority against Convention 194.

Peace or War.

Under this head, the Baltimore *Sun* exhibits the dilemma in which the Black Republican administration is placed. If, says the *Sun*, it adopts a "peace policy," which is in conformity with the earnest desire of the great mass of the people, it will necessarily confirm the nationality of the Confederate States and mortally offend the party from whom it has existence. But this is not all. It will as certainly establish a superior nation in the South, and cripple and dwarf the enterprise and importance of the North. It is in this singular complication of circumstances: Its policy—almost vital to its existence—is that of war. Yet, if it would—that is, if it should select that policy—it is at once deprived of the means of carrying it into execution. On the other hand, if it should select a "peace policy," it immediately contributes to the stability, aggrandizement and possible superiority of the Southern Republic.

By way of illustrating the effect of the "peace policy," we copy the following significant paragraph from the Philadelphia *Ledger*:

THE REVENUE AND ITS COLLECTION.—The last act of the United States Congress was to largely increase the rates of duties upon importations; the first act of the secession Congress was to reduce them. The natural effect of these two diametrically opposite policies is to drive importations away from Northern ports and to send them to Southern ports, to avoid the duties. There being no interior custom houses, no collectors at the railroad stations, which extend from one State to another, or upon the great rivers which sweep through Southern and Northern States, there is nothing to prevent these importations into Southern ports from being sent to every Northern city, and foreign articles may be introduced, and sold under the very noses of those who were to be protected by a high tariff, to the exclusion of the home production. The Government can only prevent this by collecting duties at the mouth of Southern harbors, or establishing a chain of internal custom-houses along the line which separates the United States from the seceding States. The latter there is no authority or all Congress shall authorize it, and the expense would be enormous. The former is attended with difficulties which are almost insurmountable. It might be an easy matter to station national vessels at the mouth of the Mississippi, or at the entrances to Savannah and Charleston, but the collection districts are so numerous that all the unemployed vessels in the American Navy would be required to guard them. If the difficulty is to be got over is not so clear, though the consequence to Northern commerce of allowing goods to enter Southern ports under low duties, or none at all, are very evident. If secession is to be uninterfered with, the only way to preserve the commerce of the North will be to open our ports free of duties. This is one of the inevitable consequences of successful revolution in the South, and the fact has got to be faced squarely."

But meet it squarely, or in a round about way, the result is still the same. The expense of collecting the revenue will eat it up. To make the Morrill tariff meet this expense of collection, war and the support of the Government, it will be prohibitory. And then come losses, direct taxation and rebellion. As to opening the Northern ports free of duties, imagine the howl that will greet such a proposition from the manufacturing districts of Pennsylvania and New England! "Hon." the intelligent Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, justly says:

"If it had been a stratagem of the secessionists to deprive the Lincoln Government of all sources of revenue, and to enrich the exchequer of the Southern Confederation, it would be regarded as a very admirable stroke of policy. But it obtained no votes from that class of politicians. The Southern Confederate States have, however, availed themselves of the act, and have been enabled by it to establish a higher and more productive tariff than they would otherwise have done; but one that is so much more favorable to importers and consumers of foreign dutiable goods, that the country will necessarily be in a great measure supplied through Southern ports at the lower rates of duties."

"The question which the Lincoln Government has to meet is not whether it can collect duties in ports of the Confederate States. It is whether it can collect any revenue at the port of New York. The whole Northwest and the entire South—and why not New York itself—will be supplied with foreign imports, through railroads and other channels of interior communication, which have paid duty in ports of the U. S. A."

For several weeks we have been publishing by request an advertisement of the Daily Banner, printed in Raleigh, but since the date of the first insertion of the advertisement the Banner has not been seen in our sanctum. Cause why?

Richmond Manufactures.

Richmond has every natural facility a manufacturing people could desire for a trade without limit. And it is gratifying to see how these facilities are being extensively applied to large establishments of all kinds of manufactures. The immense ordnance pieces for the Confederate States are manufactured here; and we have seen Engines shipped even for Cuba, such is the reputation of some of these works. We refer to the subject, however, at this time, more particularly to mention the fact that the Union Manufacturing Company, an immensely large establishment, manufactures the "Sloat's" sewing machine, the only sewing machine manufactured in the South, an advertisement of which will be found on the sixth page of this paper.

U. S. Senate.

The special session of the Senate in Washington has been for several days engaged in discussing the resolution offered by Mr. Douglas, calling on the Secretary of War for detailed information relative to the Government property in the seceded States, and the power and means of the Government for holding or retaking the same and inquiring whether the defence and protection of the United States render it necessary or wise to recapture or retake such property, except at Key West and Tortugas. The object of Mr. D's resolution is to disclose officially the fact, that there is no adequate power to retake and hold the Southern forts, now in the possession of the seceded States; to show that such a proceeding would involve a large additional military force and great expenditure, and therefore must necessarily be postponed until the meeting of Congress.

Fire and Sword.

President Davis in a speech the other day said, "if war should come we would invade the North with fire and sword, and compel them to support the contending armies."

What France Thinks.

An interesting article, purporting to be a translation from a Paris paper, is to be found on the inside page of this paper, which we commend to the attention of our readers.

The Virginia Convention.

On Saturday last (says the Richmond *Dispatch*) Mr. Goggin offered an ordinance (as an amendment to the report of the Committee on Federal Relations,) for the withdrawal of Virginia from the Union and for a Conference of the Border Slave States at Lexington, Ky., on the last Wednesday in May next, to propose a plan of constructing a Government to be formed by said States of America; such plan to have no binding authority till adopted and ratified by the Virginia State Convention, which, it is provided, shall adjourn over to await the result. It declares that the Union can only be restored upon the original basis by an amendment to the Constitution, emanating from the non-slaveholding States, for the sure protection of the rights of the South. The last clause suspends the operation of a previous clause, for assuming the Government property within the State, till such time as the Convention may deem proper to enforce the same, desiring to avoid any collision with a view to an adjustment of the pending difficulties, through the agency of the Conference, and by a returning of justice among the people of all sections. The ordinance was ordered to be printed.

From Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, March 21st.—The Session ordinance has been defeated by four majority.

The Supreme Court of this State has ordered that hereafter all reference for taking accounts, making inquiries, &c., be to the Clerk of the Court, who shall have power to issue commissions and to take the depositions of witnesses on application of the parties.

Hon. Wm. S. Barry, President of the Mississippi State Convention, announces that that body will convene at Jackson, Miss., on Monday, March 25th.

Secretary Chase has issued orders to obtain name, age, length of service, occupation and nativity of each officer in his department. Secretary Smith has done the same thing.

The New Naval Coast Guard.

The New York *Express* announces the organization of a new naval coast guard, unprecedented in its numbers since the organization of the American Navy. The large steam frigate Powhatan hauled into the stream at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard on Thursday. Her arrival was telegraphed to the authorities at Washington, who have commanded her to remain as she is for the present. Neither her officers nor crew have been detached, and it is believed she will remain in commission. Not having been overhauled in four years, since she returned from the East Indies, she cannot be kept long in service, as her timbers are shaky. The Powhatan has been brought home in pursuance of the policy of establishing a coast guard, which was resolved upon by the late Administration, and will be adhered to by the present. The advices by this arrival from the home squadron are interesting. Three ships-of-war only will be left in the Gulf of Mexico until political affairs become more settled here. The Macedonian is the only newly commissioned ship to remain out. No officers have been gazetted to replace those whose resignations from the fleet have been tendered. The craft that left for Norfolk had no provisions or stores to spare. As the accumulation of the naval coast guard is a most important movement, we print, for the first time, a familiar analysis of its strength, as follows:

Ship	Tonnage	Armament	Complement
Steamer Harriet Lane	94	8	300
Steamer Water Witch	94	8	300
Steamer Corwin	83	2	250
Steamer Albatross	110	10	340
Steamer Mohawk	110	8	340
Steamer Winnebago	140	4	380
Steamer Bibb	93	4	320
Steamer Vixen	93	4	320
Brig Baltimore	100	6	400
Steamer Pocahontas	95	4	320
Brig Dolphin	100	6	400
Brig Perry	100	6	400
Four small revenue craft	200	about 8	600

Ship	Tonnage	Armament	Complement
Steamer Star of the West	100	1	1212
Steamer Empire City	100	1	1212
Steamer Philadelphia	100	1	1212
Steamer Connecticut	100	2	2000

*Total, 24 vessels.....1922

78 1307

HEAVY DRAUGHT FORCE.

Ship	Tonnage	Armament	Complement
Steam frigate Powhatan	500	10	2405
Steam Corvette Brooklyn	325	14	1275
Sailing frigate Sabine	500	20	1700
Sailing ship St. Louis	300	20	700
Sailing ship Cumberland	300	24	1735

Total, 5 vessels.....1925

118 3567

*Including two ships to be chartered.

This fleet aggregates, all told, 3,817 men, 196 guns, and 21,247 tons. It constitutes a larger naval force than was ever concentrated in one squadron since the organization of the United States Navy. It exceeds the Paraguay Expedition by seven in the number of vessels, and by over a thousand in the number of men. It consists of more ships than the great channel fleet of England, although of only half as many men. Every vessel in the list is in commission except the Perry, Bannbridge and Dolphin, which could be got ready for sea in a few days. The revenue cutters included are now subject to the rules of the regular navy, and may be considered as belonging to it. About half a dozen men-of-war could be added to the fleet, were it necessary.

The Richmond *Dispatch* gives the above, and concludes with the following:

And all this is Peace! Peace!! Peace!!! A thousand soldiers in Washington, and reinforcements on the way! The largest squadron on the coast ever known in our history! And yet the abolition President does not intend to collect the revenue, nor reinforce the Southern forts, nor put a hook in the nose of the Southern Leviathan! Wait! Wait! Wait! Peace! Peace! Wait!

Morehead City.

This is the seat of the Atlantic Female School an institution of high grade, Rev. L. Branson Principal. The advertisement under our "School Directory," says they are subject to none of the extremes of heat and cold. A gentleman from Beaufort informed us this week that there had not been five nights this winter cold enough to freeze standing water. And every body knows how delightful the cool ocean breezes of summer are. This school offers very superior advantages in many respects, as a preparatory school of high grade.

Resigned.

We learn that Rev. D. P. Wills, President of Wesleyan Female College, Murfreesboro', N. C., has resigned his office, to take effect at the close of the present session. The College is in a very flourishing condition.

How it Works.

The New York *Herald* says that Northern merchants are already making arrangements to import goods into Charleston, Savannah, and New Orleans, in order to avoid the duties of the Morrill tariff. A few corrupt and depraved politicians connected with the double intent of increasing the revenue and patronage of the present Administration, and of benefiting the manufacturing and iron interests of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the New England States. It is a disgrace to every one concerned in it. Its authors will be disappointed in their expectations. The fact is, that the superior advantages offered by the South, and the certainty that imported merchandise can be transported, by rivers and railroad, to any part of the Northwest, and the States south of Mason and Dixon's line, at the lower rates of duty of the Montgomery tariff, will divert importations from New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts, to South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Louisiana, and a blow will be struck at the local prosperity of the former States, the effects of which it is impossible accurately to calculate. It has been repeatedly demonstrated that every effort of the Washington government to prevent the free ingress of merchandise into the Southern ports, must prove abortive. The united navies of England and France could scarcely guard such an immense line of coast. Thus, able as the South will be to import goods, and after they are landed, to forward them to all parts of the continent, they will practically collect duties for the whole Union. It is simply absurd to suppose, adds the *Herald*, that any European nation would neglect the advantages which it might derive from a commercial treaty with a Power having so extended a commerce within its grasp.

If the border Slave States had gone out with their sister States of the South, Norfolk harbor would have been alive with the shipping of the world, and the North, in the event of such a secession, would never have made an attempt to collect the revenue. The Northern merchants would then have made their arrangements to import through a nearer and larger harbor than any in the Southern Confederacy. Norfolk would, besides, have become the great ship-building station for the Southern naval and commercial vessels. What has not Virginia lost by the unspeakable blindness and stolidity of men who do not recognize that the world moves, and that those who do not move with it are left behind to darkness and chaos.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

The Northern and Southern Tariff.

The New York *Post* (Black Republican,) is in a most dismal state of mind on the revenue question. The Morrill Tariff vs. a Free Southern Tariff, it reasons, will not raise revenue. "The Government," it says, "without special authorization from Congress, will have no power to create a line of custom-houses along the North Carolina and Tennessee frontier, or to cover the Arkansas border with stations of revenue officers to intercept the contrabandists. The whole country would be given up to an immense system of smuggling, which, on near two thousand miles of coast, would meet with no obstacle, or interruption, or discouragement." The *Post* then shows up the impracticability of collecting the duties on board of armed vessels. There are so many collection districts in the seceded States, and so many officials required by the new law at each port, that the collecting will cost more than it comes to. It proceeds:

"But can the revenue be thus collected? The importers arriving at the Southern harbors will know how to address the Custom-House officers. 'We have a cargo,' they will naturally say, 'on which we do not care to pay duties just at present; we must deposit it in the warehouses for the term during which we are permitted to do so by law.' What will the officers of the customs do in that case? The Government has no longer any ware-houses in the seceding ports. The hold of an armed vessel would neither be a proper nor a sufficiently spacious repository for the goods. The duties in that case cannot be collected; and the Collector will be puzzled to know whether to let the ship proceed to her port or to detain her.

"We happen to know that there are importing houses at this moment preparing to take advantage of this opening for an unencumbered trade. They are getting ready to convey their cargoes to Charles-

ton or Savannah; the goods will be landed there, and then brought coastwise to New York, where, being importations from a port within the Union, they will be subject to no duty. The new tariff, with its strange formalities and ingeniously devised delays, forms an additional inducement with them to take this course."

The New York *Herald* says:

"The adoption of the old United States tariff by the Southern Confederacy strikes a heavy blow at the foreign commerce of New York and the other Northern cities. The Morrill tariff of the Northern Government imposes nearly double the duties on some articles of merchandise which the Southern tariff imposes, and in many cases the rates amount to an absolute prohibition. The result of this must necessarily be to drive importations from this city and send them into the ports of the South. Once landed in the country at a low rate of duty, these goods will soon find their way across the borders into the Northern States, and smuggling will be extensively carried on; nor can the Government prevent it. The object of the Morrill tariff is to benefit the manufacturers of the North by a protective impost on foreign goods; but the actual consequence of it will be such a reduction of the revenue as will render additional loans necessary to carry on the Government. It will utterly destroy the commerce of the Northern cities; and, moreover, by driving the seven Gulf States out of the Union, and the eight border States very probably after them, we have reduced to a considerable extent the market for our importations. Thus the effect of the two tariffs upon the North will be to reduce the revenues of the Government, to destroy the foreign trade of the Atlantic cities, and to create an endless system of smuggling on the border line between the North and South. The advantageous results of all this to the Southern Confederacy are unnecessary to dwell upon."

The Permanent Constitution.

We see in full in some of our exchanges the permanent constitution adopted by the Congress for the Southern Confederacy. It makes nearly four columns in the *Charleston Courier*, and we have only room to give the principal features wherever it differs from the Constitution of the United States:

No person of foreign birth, not a citizen of the Confederate States, shall be allowed to vote for any officer, whether civil or political, State or Federal.

Under the first census South Carolina shall be entitled to five Representatives in Congress; Georgia to ten; Alabama to nine; Florida to two; Mississippi to seven; Louisiana to six; Texas to six. Each State shall have two Senators.

State Legislatures may impeach any judicial or federal officer resident and acting in said State, by a two third vote of both branches.

Congress may grant seats on the floor of either house to the principal officer of each Executive Department, with the privilege of discussing the measures of his department.

The representation of three-fifths of the slave population is continued.

Congress shall not be allowed, through the imposition of duties, to foster any branch of industry.

The foreign slave-trade is prohibited.

Congress is prohibited from making appropriations, unless by a two-thirds vote of both houses, except appropriations asked by the President, or head of some executive department.

No extra compensation shall be allowed to any contractor, officer, or after the contract has been made and the service rendered.

Every law or resolution having the force of law shall relate to one subject, which shall be expressed by its title.

The tenure of office of the President and Vice President shall be six years. The principal officers of the department and the diplomatic service are removable at the pleasure of the President. Other civil officers are removable when their services are unnecessary, and for other good causes; but the causes and reasons for their removal must be reported to the Senate. [Thus practically, no capitious removals are tolerated.]

Other States may be admitted into the Confederacy by a vote of two thirds of both houses.

The Confederacy may acquire territory, but slavery shall be acknowledged, and

protected by Congress and the territorial governments.

When five States shall have ratified the Constitution it shall be established for such States. Until ratified the Provisional Constitution shall be continued in force, not extending beyond one year.

[From the *Levant Herald*]

Pilgrimage of the Empress of the French to Jerusalem.

We have good reason to believe that a part, at least, of the object of Admiral La Ronciere's late visit to Constantinople had reference to the for some time intended pilgrimage of the Empress of the French to Jerusalem. Her Majesty is said to have had such a journey in view ever since the death of her late sister, the Duchess d'Alba, and the official rumour now is that her intention is to be carried into effect before the French troops leave Syria. As the Imperial voyage, however, cannot be made till at the latest the end of March, this fact is put forward as one reason for stretching the term fixed for Gen. Rouffier's departure by the Convention. On the other hand, our information is that the Porte disposes of this insinuated necessity by the amplest offers of escort and munificent care of her majesty during her stay in its territory. It is said that the Empress—like any other Helena—intends to commemorate her visit to the Holy Places by the foundation either of a hospital or a church worthy of Imperial France, and, in fact, to make a "progress" whose effects shall be at once striking and durable. She will, it is said, replace the diamond star stolen—according to Consul Botta—by the orthodox Greeks from the Cave of the Nativity at Bethl'hem, by another of greatly superior value, and make most costly additions to the decorations of the Holy Sepulchre itself. Monsignore Brunet, the Constantinople vicar apostolic, M. Bar, chief of the Lazarists, and the Bulgarian unionist archimandrite, Macaries, are it is said, to meet her Majesty at Jaffa, to tender her the felicitations of the Latin clergy.

Division of the O. S. Presbyterian Church.

The *Southern Presbyterian* supposes such a division proper. It says: "We believe it will ultimately be found desirable and proper for the Presbyterian Church in the Confederate States to be completely organized separately and independently from the Presbyterian Church in the United States. We hope this will not be made necessary by any contrivance of opinion or conflict of feeling between us and our brethren at the North on the subject of slavery or any other subject. We hope that the division, when it is made, will be in entire peace, harmony and good feeling. When we separate from the North ecclesiastically, we shall wish to do it as we wish to do it politically, in peace and kindness, hoping to preserve with them forever relations of fraternity and affection. We will have no strife with them if we can help it. We will carry with us no heart-burnings unless they compel us. We do not believe the result of this division will be injurious to the interests of either section of the Church, or to the great interests of truth and righteousness. If it were one forced upon us by a doctrinal, ethical or disciplinary controversy—and so a schism in the faith, affections or order of the Church—it would be shameful, wicked and hurtful. But if it be, as we hope, an amicable separation, for the institution of an independent, external ecclesiastical organization, and for the reasons we have indicated, it must result in good to both parties."

TIT FOR TAT.—At St. Paul, recently, a Rev. Mr. Fisk declared "that John Brown was a second Jesus Christ." Some sensible men assembled to consider certain political matters concerning the domestic interests of Minnesota, and in view of the above adopted the following:

Whereas, the Rev. Mr. Fisk, of St. Paul, has declared from the pulpit "that John Brown was a second Jesus Christ," therefore,

Resolved, That Mr. Fisk has made himself a second Baalam's Ass; provided, however, nothing herein contained is intended to slander the original ass by intimating that Mr. Fisk is his lineal descendant.

The Philadelphia Banks have resumed specie payment.

The Georgia Convention unanimously ratified the Permanent Constitution of the Confederate States on the 16th.

LOCAL CORNER.

Apology.

A great many of our readers, living on weekly mail routes, are deprived of their paper a week if its mailing is delayed until Saturday. For this and two weeks past, we must apologise to these patrons. The first week our pressman *pié*d a page on putting the form to press; the second week after printing off a portion of the papers he neglected to print the remainder in time. For his inattention to duty, we discharged him. Our apology for the last week, which we hope will be the last, is the delay of several days in obtaining a suitable pressman. We shall do everything we can in the future to accommodate our patrons with the latest news.

March the 15th.

On the 15th day of March 1781, Gen. Greene and Lord Cornwallis, met upon the battle field of "Guilford Courthouse." A bloody and hard fought battle ensued, said by historians to have been the turning point of the Revolutionary struggle. A more appropriate day than the anniversary of this battle could not have been adopted as the anniversary of a military company, composed of the descendants of its heroes.

The Guilford Grays celebrated on last Friday their first anniversary. To participate with them they invited the Danville Blues and Grays, the Orange Guards and the Rowan Riflemen. The invitations were all accepted except by the Danville Blues, which company we learn, much against its inclination, was compelled to decline.

As in the battle our forefathers from Virginia and North Carolina poured out their blood in one common sacrifice, and their dust commingled in the same grave, so it is fit and appropriate that on this anniversary day their descendants should stand shoulder to shoulder to do honor to their memory.

The day was a most delightful one.—Early in the morning, the Danville Grays, having arrived the night before, and the Guilford Grays paraded in front of the Court House. The Guilford Grays gave the Danville Grays a formal reception. John A. Gluer, Jr. speaking in the name of the Guilford Grays, and Capt. Chibourne responding in an eloquent strain for his company.

At 10 o'clock the two companies proceeded to the Railroad Station and received the Rowan Rifle Guards, Lieut. J. T. Mendenhall Jr., speaking for the Guilford Grays and Capt. McNeely responding.—The three companies were now headed by the Salisbury Brass Band, engaged by the Guilford Grays for the occasion, and returned, escorting the Riflemen to their head quarters.

At 2 o'clock the three companies again repaired to the Station and gave a formal reception to the Orange Guards, Lieut. Wm. Adams, speaking for the Grays, and responded to in an eloquent address by Lieut. Graham of the Guards. The four companies formed a battalion of nearly two hundred men commanded by Maj. Withers of Danville, proceeded to the Courthouse, where a formal welcome was tendered the invited guest to the hospitalities of the town by Mayor Eekle, which was responded to by Maj. Withers. Both of these addresses were truly eloquent and appropriate, doing high honor to the speakers. We hope Virginia and North Carolina, so closely allied in their present interests as in the Revolutionary struggle, as beautifully expressed by the speakers, may ever stand shoulder to shoulder in the defense of that soil consecrated by the blood of each as it commingled and sank as one stream into the ground. We are in the midst of another revolution, and remarked Maj. Withers, Virginia would ever stand with North Carolina. What befel the one would be common to the other.

After the reception by the Mayor the companies proceeded to do honor to the Female schools, the ladies ever being uppermost in the heart, whether of civilians or soldiers. First they paraded in front of the Female College; and then at Edgeworth. Here Prof. Sterling had prepared some refreshments, (nothing in the line of drinkables stronger than coffee and lemonade, however, he being too strong a temperance man to yield to what might be considered by some as the height of etiquette.) The companies then separated and spent some time on dress parade.

During the day our streets were lined with citizens of town and county. All business was suspended, and it was indeed a gala day. Our ladies were also on the streets, in the yards and front windows, adding their smiles and good cheer.

At night the companies, ladies and gentlemen assembled, making a most brilliant party. The ladies had spread fine and well filled tables with every thing good and tempting to the appetite. The party was composed of between four and five hundred ladies and gentlemen, and a happier company we never beheld. We civilians, however, stood about doubtfully small, where so many uniforms glittered in the gas light. At 5 o'clock the halls were deserted and the streets were silent.

Nine o'clock Saturday morning the companies formed and accompanied the Danville Grays to the suburbs of the town where hearty cheers were given, and salutes fired, and a sad farewell spoken. We must say of the Grays, coming from a sister state, they bore themselves well—they honored Virginia.

The three remaining companies then marched to the station, and the parting salutes were given for the Orange Guards. At two in the afternoon the Guilford Grays accompanied the Rowan Rifle Guards, the only remaining company, to the station and took formal leave of them. Thus has ended the first anniversary of the Guilford Grays. We hope our visitors enjoyed themselves as well as did the citizens of Greensboro, and we all will long remember it as an occasion of unalloyed pleasure, and store its recollection away among the choice memories of the past.

The Salisbury Brass Band added very much to the joys of the celebration. The Band is, *every man*, a gentleman and a musician.

An Irishman met a brother Patlander, who had but a day or two previous entered the matrimonial state, and accosted him with—

"Well, Patrick, faith an' sure, an, I heard y'd got married; an' is it a true story they're after tellin' on ye's this time?"

"Ay course it is, Denis."

"Be jabbers, an, who in this blessed land o' freedom, have ye made happy—that is w'd ye git married to?"

"Och, blatheration, to me wife, to be sure, dy'e's pose I'd be afther marryin' my body else's wife?"

A quick doctor was called upon to visit a nervous old lady, and after an examination said he, "Mum, your disorder is of a venery nature." "Pray what disorder is that, doctor?" "Why, it is dropping of your nerves, which have fallen into your piranium, and caused your chest to become moribund and your head goes 'tizzixin'." "Why, doctor, you have subscribed my complaint exactly."

MESSAGE OF THE PRINCIPAL CHIEF OF THE CHOCTAW NATION.—The *Memphis Enquirer* publishes the message of the principal chief of the Choctaw nation to the Legislature, convened in extraordinary session to consider what course the nation should pursue in view of the probable dissolution of the Union. In an editorial notice the *Enquirer* remarks:

The document is a well-prepared State paper, decided, but temperate in its general tone, and does infinite credit to its author. While counselling the several Indian nations to cast their lot with the Southern States, in the event of their secession, and to send delegates to a Southern Congress, he also advises the sending of commissioners to Washington to confer with the President of the United States, and to look after the security of their moneyed investments. In conclusion he calls upon his countrymen to stand by their rights, and never to surrender them, even though national annihilation should be the consequence of refusal to submit. The General Council responded to the message of their chief by passing a series of resolutions recognising it to be the duty and interest of the Choctaw nation to unite their destinies with the Southern Confederacy.

DEATH OF ONE OF NAPOLEON'S GUARD. John Eubank died at Charlottesville, Va., on the 11th instant, aged 68 years. He was formerly a soldier in the British army, and when Napoleon was sent as a captive to St. Helena, was one of the troops detailed by the English government to guard the Emperor in his lonely prison. He remained there during Napoleon's life and for several years afterwards.